

No.
7

PEP COMICS

ACTION
DETECTIVE
ADVENTURE

THE SHIELD!!
G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY

AUGUST
10¢



Boys

IF YOU ACT FAST -

LEMONWOOD
Special Instruction
Retail

1. *Pharmaceutical Innovation and the Role of the State*
 2. *The Impact of Intellectual Property Rights on Drug Development*
 3. *The Role of Government in Regulating the Pharmaceutical Industry*
 4. *The Impact of Globalization on the Pharmaceutical Industry*
 5. *The Role of the Pharmaceutical Industry in Public Health*
 6. *The Impact of the Pharmaceutical Industry on the Environment*
 7. *The Role of the Pharmaceutical Industry in the Global Economy*
 8. *The Impact of the Pharmaceutical Industry on the Labor Market*
 9. *The Role of the Pharmaceutical Industry in the Social Welfare System*
 10. *The Impact of the Pharmaceutical Industry on the Healthcare System*

5485

Announce

LITTLE CHIEF



AMERICAN SLAVE, Incorporated
Agency No. 34.35
WHITE MAN 34.35

LITTLE ROCK
 Academy No. 24-25
 ALL-ARCADE
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Indoor ARCHERY SET

HICKORY BOW
Rubber-Cap Arrow
24-in. Triad Target

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1992, 1993, 1994, 1995, 1996, 1997, 1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 26

Just the set the designers—practically everyone who came by will be top-notch in this fascinating work.

After you practice a little get Dad and John to test their skill against you. Target sets up in the living room, execution room, garage or in the lawn.

Three legs set in sockets support the target. Lengths: Bow 40 in., arrow 18 in. Hair white and blue forest.

Just wrote in the margin "Thank a Little
Clover Jewelry Set" and mail the con-
cept. He was on, like you said, a lot.

[illegible][illegible]

IRVING
NOVICK
WALLY SWOONER

THE SHIELD G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY

JOE HIGGINS, G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY IS KNOWN TO ONLY ONE LIVING PERSON, THE CHIEF OF THE F.B.I. AS THE SHIELD, THE ENEMIES OF THE U.S. GOVERNMENT OF AMERICA ARE THE ENEMIES OF THE SHIELD AND HE USES ALL HIS TITANIC STRENGTH AND INTELLIGENCE IN BRINGING THEM TO JUSTICE. IN THIS EPISODE THE SHIELD TURNS GANG BUSTER ON SPECIAL ASSIGNMENT!

AN EVIL CREW GATHERS IN THE HEADQUARTERS OF AL MOSCHI, GANG BOSS!

MOSCHIO'S HAD THREE WARNINGS AND HE STILL WON'T COME ACROSS! TAKE CARE O' HIM!

SUGGER, HADGARD, SCORING ACE OF THE GREENS, SAYS GOODBYE TO HIS WIFE AND CHILD AS HE LEADS FOR THE BALL PARK!

LATER, HE FACES THE "GUY" GUY NAME OF WHISKEY FEEN, BLUE SOX HURLER!

STRING
ONE!

IN THE STANDS, JOE HIGGINS OF THE F.B.I. AND BETTY WARRIOR WATCH THE GAME!

C'MON, THERE SUGGER! KNOCK THE FEEL OFFA THAT APPLE!

HE'S GOT ONE STRIKE ON HE
I'LL HURDER THIS ONE!
IT'S RIGHT
DOWN THE
ALLEY!



BLAZING CORNERS... AND...



JOE HURRIES TOWARD THE
BATTER'S BOX!



HOW WHAT A SIGHT!
HE'S DEAD ALL
RIGHT!

STAND
BACK!

WHAT
HAPPENED?



REMEMBER, AT ANOTHER BALL PARK...



AN INCENDIARY BULLET IS SHOT FROM
THE STANDS, AND...



ANOTHER BALL PLAYER MEETS HIS DEATH!



BACK AT THE HEADQUARTERS
OF AL MORONI!

SO A COUPLE OF BALL
PLAYERS HAVE BEEN
MYSTERIOUSLY KNOCKED
OFF!

THAT'S TOO BAD,
BUT THE REST
OF 'EM WILL
DO UP FOR
OUR PRO-

TECTION
SERVICES
NOW!



IN THE OFFICE OF THE CHIEF OF THE F.B.I.

THIS IS A CASE
FOR THE G-MEN.
MR. DISTRICT
ATTORNEY!

THAT'S RIGHT! BIG-
TIME BASEBALL IS
INTERESTING, THAT
PUTS IT RIGHT UP
YOUR ALLEY!

THE LOCAL POLICE
ARE STUMPED. WE'VE
TRIED TO GET INFOR-
MATION FROM THE
WIVES OF THE DEAD
BALL PLAYERS,
BUT THEY WON'T
TALK!



IT'S A GOOD LEAD!

HIGGINS,
YOU TAKE
OVER!

I'LL START
AT ONCE!

LET
ME
HELP,
JOE!

NOT A BAD IDEA, BETTY!
MAYBE THIS CASE
NEEDS A WOMAN'S
TOUCH!

WITH BETTY GONE, THE
SHIELD BEINGS INTO ACTION!

I'LL FOLLOW BETTY,
JUST IN CASE...

BETTY ARRIVES AT THE HOME
OF RADAGGIO...

GOOD THING
THE BOYS TOLD
ME TO KEEP
A LOOKOUT!

I'M ONLY TRYING TO HELP
YOU MRS.
RADAGGIO!

DON'T ASK ME
ANY QUESTIONS!
I WON'T TELL
YOU ANYTHING!

SHE WANTS TO TALK,
BUT SHE'S DEADLY
AFRAID OF SOME-
THING—I'VE GOT
TO FIND A WAY TO
MAKE HER TALK!



THE WIFE OF THE OTHER BALL
PLAYER, TOLD ME ABOUT
THREATS AGAINST HER
CHILDREN!



"SHE...D...
DID!... I'LL
TELL YOU
EVERY-
THING!"

JOE RECEIVED A LETTER LAST
WEEK, ASKING FOR A HUGE SUM
OF MONEY. IT SAID IF HE WENT
TO THE POLICE, HIS WIFE AND
CHILDREN WOULD BE KILLED.
JOE REFUSED TO
PAY, AND...



YES,
I
KNOW

AS BETTY LEAVES...

ALL RIGHT, SISTER,
PUT 'EM UP!



OH!

THAT'S NO WAY TO
TALK TO A
LADY!



THE SHIELD!
HOW DID YOU
KNOW?



JOE RIGGINS
ASKED ME TO
LOOK AFTER YOU!

...AND SO THIS GANG IS TRYING
TO SHAME DOWN ALL THE BALL
PLAYERS!



"I GUESS I'LL FIND
OUT WHO'S BEHIND
ALL THIS!"

ALL RIGHT BAT,
START TALKING!
WHO'S THE BIG
SHOT?



I DON'T
KNOW
NUTTIN'!

MAYBE THESE
ELECTRIC WIRES
WILL MAKE YOU
CHANGE YOUR
MIND!



HELP!

OW! I'M BEIN' ELECTROCUTED!



MEMORY BETTER, NOW. OR DO YOU WANT ANOTHER HEAT TREATMENT?

NO, NO, I'LL TELL EVERYTHING I KNOW!



I DON'T KNOW WHO THE BIG SHOT IS. I DON'T ASK QUESTIONS! THE NEXT ONE TO GO IS CAL BUBBLE OF THE NEW YORKERS!



LEAVE DOWN!

GO LONG, BETTY! I'VE GOT A DATE WITH THE NEW YORKERS!

BUT...WAIT!

THE WAGS IS DELIVERED TO THE LOCAL POLICE IN THE SHIELD'S OWN WAY!



HOLY SHOCK!

HELP! I'M GUILTY!

WHERE DID YOU COME FROM? WHAT ARE YOU GUILTY OF?

MURDER! FORGERY! ARSON! ANYTHING! ONLY DON'T LET THAT SHIELD GET HIS HANDS ON ME AGAIN!



THE SHIELD SOON REACHES THE LOCKER ROOM OF THE NEW YORKERS!

I DON'T WANT THEM TO SEE ME! I'LL WAIT UNTIL I CAN GET THE MANAGER ALONE!



THE SHIELD MANAGES TO GET TO MANAGER TERRIER AND CAL BUBBLE, STAR PITCHER!

I'M THE SHIELD! YOUR LIFE IS IN DANGER, MR. TURTLE! I'VE GOT A PLAN IF IT'S OKAY WITH YOU, MR. TERRIER!

SURE, SHIELD!





HE CAREFULLY CONTINUES TRAVELING
WITH TERRIFIC MOMENTUM!



THE 'ALL IS NOTHING FOR A COMET!



IN THE TWINKLING OF AN EYE,
THE SHIELD SHEDS HIS BASE-
BALL UNIFORM!



THOUSANDS WATCH WITH UNBELIEVING EYES AS THE
SHIELD SWINGS INTO ACTION!







THEY'VE GOT GRAPPLES HOOD SHOOT
OUT OF THE WALL AND PRINCE THE
GAMBLER TO IT!



ANOTHER BUTTON, AND THE WALL SHEDS AROUND!

SO LONG, SHIELD! IF YOU
KNOW ANY PRAYERS,
SAY THEM!



THE SHIELD FINDS HIMSELF
IN A STEEL-WALLED ROOM
AS A HEAVY RUMBLING
LIQUID POURS FROM JETS.



MORCHI SPEAKS TO THE
SHIELD THROUGH A
MICROPHONE!



NOW I'M GOING OUT TO
KNOCK OFF A COUPLE OF
MORE BALL PLAYERS
WHO SQUAWKED!



WHOW! THESE HOOKS
WERE TOUGH!



A NEW MENACE ARISES, A
MOVABLE CEILING WHICH
THREATENS TO CRUSH THE
SHIELD LIKE AN EGGSHELL!



WAS THE SHIELD AT LAST
MET HIS DOOM???

WHAT A SPOT! IF
ONLY I CAN.....



THE SHIELD USES EVERY
OUNCE OF HIS WAXING
STRENGTH IN A DESPERATE
UPWARD REVEE, AND....

OOOOOMP!
THAT DOES IT!



BUT THE DANGER IS
NOT YET PAST!

AND HOW TO GET
OUT OF THIS!
THE LANTHOLUM
IS HARDER
THAN STEEL!



THE SHIELD RIPS HIMSELF FROM THE
IMPRISONING SOLIDIFIED LIQUID!



AND IMMEDIATELY NAMES
FOR THE STADIUM!

I HAVEN'T GOT A
MINUTE TO LOSE!



I'LL USE
MY OWN
WIDENWAY!

A RACE AGAINST TIME!

THE GAME
WILL BE
OVER ANY
SECOND
NOW! HOR-
ORI! WILL TRY
TO SHOOT
THEM DOWN AS
THEY COME
OUTSIDE!





THERE THEY ARE!



THE SHIELD LEAPS INTO AN OPEN MANHOLE!



MEANWHILE, MOON AND HIS MEN PROCEED WITH THEIR DEADLY WORK!

THERE THEY GO! PULL UP TO THEM!



WILL THE SHIELD ARRIVE TOO LATE ???

GIVE IT TO EM!



BULL'S EYE!



THE SHIELD RACES OFF WITH THE CAR ON HIS SHOULDERS!

GASP! IT'S THE SHIELD! Y...YOU'RE DEAD!

GUESS AGAIN! BUT MAYBE YOU'LL BE!

THE SHIELD REACHES
COOGANS BLUFF!

IT'LL GET RIGHT
DOWN TO
BUSINESS!



NOW START TALKING, OR
I'LL SIGN THE TAX-
PAYER'S BILL FOR
THE ELECTRIC
CHAIR!

LEAVE
UP! I'LL
SIGN
ANY-
THING!



THE RIT SQUAD COOH ARRIVES!

JUMPIN'
JEMOSEPH!

IT'S MORONI!
AND HIS
MOB!

LOOK! THERE'S
WRITING ON
THE SIDE-
WALK!



THE POLICE READ MORONI'S
SIGNED, CONFESSION!

TO WHOM IT MAY
CONCERN,
I AM GUILTY
OF THE BASEBALL
MURDERS!

Al Moroni

ONCE AGAIN JOE HIGGINS!

WELL I GUESS
THAT'S THAT!



THE NEXT DAY!

AS I WAS SAYING BEFORE
I WAS INTERRUPTED,
CROWD YOU
MUG! SLAM
THAT BALL
OUT OF THE
PARK!



THE SHIELD
IS OFF TO HEMER
AND GREATER
ADVENTURES
IN THE NEXT
ISSUE OF

**SPOT
COMICS**



THE MOST ASTOUNDING MAN ON
THE FACE OF THE EARTH!



THE COMET

JOHN DICKERING, A YOUNG SCIENTIST HAS DISCOVERED A GAS WHICH—WHEN INJECTED INTO HIS BLOODSTREAM—ALLOWS HIM TO MAKE PRODIGIOUS FLIGHTS THROUGH THE AIR. THE GAS EMITS A DISINTEGRATING RAY THROUGH HIS EYES THAT ONLY GLASS WILL STOP. AIDED BY THELMA GORDON, YOUNG NEWS-PAPERWOMAN—AND THE ONLY PERSON WHO KNOWS HIS TRUE IDENTITY, DICKERING, AS THE COMET, CONDUCTS A ONE-MAN WAR AGAINST CRIME.

AFTER ROUNDING UP A GANG OF RACKETEERS, THE COMET HEADS HOME.



WELL, THELMA HAS A GOOD STORY AND I'VE DONE MY GOOD DEED FOR THE DAY.

SUDDENLY HE STARTS TO DRIFT TOWARD THE EARTH.

WHAT TH—
SOMETHING'S
WRONG, I'M
FALLING!

CLANCY, DO YOU
SEE WHAT I SEE?

BE JABERS!
THE COMET!
LET'S GET 'IM!



THE NEXT MORNING AFTER HOURS OF EXPERIMENTATION.



I WAS RIGHT! BY TAKING SMALL DOSES OF THE GAS I CAN BECOME EITHER THE COMET OR PLAIN JOHN DICKERING, WHICHEVER I LIKE.

HELLO THELMA, I'VE GREAT NEWS FOR YOU!



I'M AFRAID I'LL HAVE TO WAIT, JOHN. DEAR I'M COVERING THE FLYING JUGGERHAUT'S FIRST FLIGHT TODAY.

GOOD GIRL! WELL I CAN DO WITH SOME SLEEP. CALL ME WHEN YOU GET BACK AND WE'LL HAVE DINNER TOGETHER.



THAT'LL BE FINE. GOOD-BYE.

EXHAUSTED FROM HIS NIGHTS WORK, THE COMET DROPS OFF.



YOU HAVE THE HONOR OF MAKING THE FIRST FLIGHT MISS GORDON.

THIS IS CERTAINLY A THRILL.



SUDDENLY AT THE ENTRANCE TO THE FIELD.



STOP!
YOU CAN'T!
GOOOH!

MOWING DOWN ARMY OFFICERS, THE SPEEDING CAR COMES TO A HALT BY THE FLYING JUGGERHAUT.



DON'T MOVE!

I'LL TAKE THE CONTROLS!
HANDS! KEEP THE SHIRT FOR PROTECTION!



IN A FEW SECONDS THE ARMY'S GREATEST WEAPON IS IN THE HANDS OF ENEMIES!



WITHIN THE HOUR THE ENTIRE NATION IS AGHAST AT THE INCREDIBLE EVENT!

...AND ANYONE SIGHTING THE SHIP IS URGED TO COMMUNICATE WITH THE WAR DEPARTMENT.



HO-HUM... WONDER IF THERE'S ANY MUSIC ON THE RADIO!

THERE IS STILL NO RELIABLE REPORT OF THE WHEREABOUTS OF THE FLYING JUGGERNAUT HI-JACKED THIS MORNING WITH A YOUNG NEWSPAPERWOMAN ON BOARD, AND.....

AFTER HEARING THE DETAILS OF THE VANISHED PLANE, THE COMET ZOOMS AWAY!



WHEN THE COMET AWAKES

BUT AFTER HOURS OF FRUITLESS SEARCHING,

NOT A SIGN OF IT, AND THE ARMY AND NAVY HAVE BOTH COAST LINES COVERED!



BUT IT COULDN'T JUST HAVE DISAPPEARED! LET'S SEE, WHAT WOULD ENEMY AGENTS DO? MOST LIKELY TAKE IT SOMEWHERE SO THEY COULD MAKE PLANS OF IT.



IF ONLY-- SAY THOSE MEN I HEARD TALKING LAST NIGHT.... THE BAYOU COUNTRY! NOBODY WOULD HAVE SAID THAT IF THEY DIDN'T KNOW!





TWO DAYS LATER... OVER THE BAYOU SWAMPS...



THE SECRET HIDEAWAY OF THE FOREIGN AGENTS.



THE SPY OPENS FIRE-BUT THE COMET
DISINTEGRATES THE BULLETS IN MID-AIR!

I THINK THAT ABOUT
EMPTIES THAT CAP-
PISTOL, MISTER

WHAT! WHAT
HAPPENED?

ALL THAT MATTERS,
IS WHAT HAPPENS
FROM NOW ON!

I GIVE UP!
I GIVE UP!
DON'T KILL ME!

I HAVE NO INTENTION OF
KILLING YOU! YOU'RE GOING
TO FLY THIS SHIP AND ALL
THESE PAPERS RIGHT BACK
WHERE YOU STARTED FROM

SEVERAL HOURS LATER
AS THEY NEAR THE TEST-
ING GROUNDS.

HERE COME THE
ARMY FLAMES!
HERE'S WHERE
I LEAVE. YOU'LL
BE SAFE NOW!

WHAT A STORY
THIS IS, BUT WHEN
WILL I SEE YOU?

WE CAN STILL KEEP
THAT DINNER DATE
CAN'T WE? MIGHTY HUN-
GRY AFTER TWO
DAYS OF FASTING.

YOU'VE DONE YOUR
COUNTRY A GREAT
SERVICE, YOUNG
WOMAN!

DON'T THANK ME-
THANK THE COMET.

DON'T
HURT
ME, I'LL
CONFESS!

LATER THAT EVENING AT A
TABLE FOR TWO.

INSTEAD OF FILLING
YOU FULL OF LEAD
NOW EVERYONE
WANTS TO FILL
YOU FULL OF
MEDALS.

FUNNY, ISN'T IT?
AND ALL I WANT
TO DO IS FILL
MYSELF FULL OF
NICE JUICY STEAKS!

DAILY BLAST
COMET RECOVERS
FLYING JUNGLEMAN!
US ARMY
AWKS CON-
GRESSIONAL
MEDAL...
BY THELMA
GORDON.

MORE ADVENTURES OF - THE COMET IN THE NEXT PAGE OF - PEP COMICS

PERRY CHASE

THE **PRESS GUARDIAN**



ONLY CYNTHIA BLAKE, PERRY CHASE'S SECRETARY KNOWS THAT PERRY IS THE INDOMITABLE **ARREST GUARDIAN**—IN THE LAST ISSUE THE AMBASSADOR FROM LANFIA WAS DRAPPED AND AN IM-POSTER, WHO WAS TRYING TO RUIN THAT NATION'S FRIENDLY RELATIONS WITH THE UNITED STATES, SET OUT TO BLOW UP THE TREMENDOUS DU VON MUNITIONS PLANT—AND PLACE THE BLAME FOR THE CRIME ON THE HEAD OF THE AMBASSADOR FROM LANFIA!

by **BOB M. SMITH**

MEANWHILE THE **ARREST GUARDIAN**, ACCOMPANIED BY CYNTHIA AND THE TRUE AMBASSADOR FROM LANFIA, ARE CLOSE ON THE BOMBER'S TRAIL!

THE CLAW WILL
MEET ME WELL FOR
THIS NIGHT'S WORK!

THERE
HE
GOES!

WAIT FOR ME HERE,
I'VE GOT TO STOP
HIS EXPLOSION
FROM GOING
OFF!

AS HE ENTERS THE
MUNICIPALITY, THE **ARREST
GUARDIAN** SEES THE
FUSE, BURNING CLOSER
AND CLOSER TO THE
BARRELS OF GUN-POWDER



THE **ARREST GUARDIAN**
DASHES INTO THE
FACE OF ALMOST
CERTAIN DEATH!



WOW!



I'VE GOT TO
STOP THAT
FUSE!



IF THAT FUSE
REACHES
THOSE
BARRELS...

PERRY KICKS HIM-
SELF AT THE KEGS OF
GUNPOWDER, KNOCKING
THEM AWAY FROM THE
GOUTERING FLAME!

THEN STAMPS OUT
THE RICKING SPARKS

WHEN, THAT WAS
CLOSE!

ARE YOU
ALL RIGHT,
PER... ER...
POSS
GURDAN!

YES! THAT
DANGER IS
PAST! BUT
THERE WILL
BE OTHERS!

UNLESS WE CAN BRING THESE
GAMBLERS OUT INTO THE
OPEN, THERE'S NO TELLING
WHAT THEY'LL TRY NEXT!
TAKE THE AMBASSADOR TO
THE PUBLISHER'S OFFICE
OF THE DAILY EXPRESS
AND TELL HIM THE
'WHOLE STORY!'

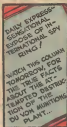
PEST— CYNTHIA!
I'LL MEET YOU THERE.
BUT AS PERRY CHASE!

IN THE OFFICE OF
THE PUBLISHER OF
THE DAILY EXPRESS...

....AND, IF YOU PRINT THAT YOU
KNOW ALL THE FACTS, AND YOU'LL
EXPOSE THEM TOMORROW... THE GANG
WILL MAKE AN EFFORT
TO SILENCE YOU!

SWELL
IDEA,
POP!

GOOD— THAT WILL
BRING THEM OUT IN-
TO THE OPEN, AND
WE CAN EXPOSE THEM
FOR WHAT THEY ARE!



THAT EVENING... AS
PERRY CHASE LEAVES
THE DAILY EXPRESS
BUILDING...

HURRY UP,
CYKTHIA!

THAT'S
THE
GUY!

START WALKING...
SUDDY, TOWARD
THE WATERFRONT!
AND KEEP
YOUR LIP
BUTTONED!

OH DEAR!
GHOSTERS!
HOW TERRIBLE!

AS CYKTHIA STEPS OUT
OF THE BUILDING...

OH OH! PERRY'S
GETTING ACTION
SOONER THAN
HE THOUGHT!

WELL, HERE GOES
GOOD THING
PERRY GAVE
ME THIS
GUN!



THAT BRACK IS THE
ONLY PLACE THEY
COULD HAVE GONE!



CYKTHIA
CAUTIOUSLY OPENS
THIS DOOR!

NO ONE IN HERE —
THAT'S STRANGE —
OH-OH — WHAT'S
THAT?



A TRAPDOOR!





AS THE THUGS CHARGE UP THE RAMP, THE PRESS GUARDIAN HOPS BEHIND SOME ROLLS OF PAPER!



FU CHANG

International

DETECTIVE

FU CHANG, CHINESE SCHOLAR, EDUCATED IN AMERICA, IS HEIR TO THE MAGIC CHESSMEN OF ALADDIN. WITH THEIR AID, HE COMBATS THE FORCES OF EVIL OPERATING AGAINST THE PEACEFUL PEOPLE OF HIS CHINATOWN.

By John & Stanley



FU CHANG AND HIS FIANCEE, TING HUNG, SPEED HOMEWARD AFTER DESTROYING THE WATER DEMONS OF JOGGAR THE EVIL.

PEACE WILL AGAIN PREVAIL IN CHINATOWN!



BUT JOGGAR THE EVIL IS NOT DEFEATED!

AM I HAVE COMBINED THE GERMS OF DISEASE /...



FIRST I ALLOW THIS CAGE OF MOSQUITOES TO ABSORB THE GERMS...



NOW I SHALL RELEASE THE INSECTS TO ATTACK ALL OF CHINATOWN...



SOMEONE LATELY AND THE OTHER ARE...

SHI-LEE IS LATE TO HIS SHOP THIS MORNING...



AS IS KU-TZE, WHOSE SHOP IS ALSO CLOSED.



IS IT A HOLIDAY?
OLD FOY SUN IS
ABSENT ALSO!

FOY SUN DWELS
ABOVE HIS
SHOP. LET US
VISIT HIM!



DOCTOR TEN / YOU
COME FROM FOY
SUN'S? IS HE
ILL?

I REGRET / AS
ARE SCORES
OF OUR
NEIGHBORS!

WHAT CAUSES
THIS STRANGE
OUTBREAK?



I AM BE-
WILDERED /
THE
SYMPTOMS
CONTRA-
DICT THEM-
SELVES!

BY YOUR
LEAVE, WE
SHALL PAY
OUR RE-
SPECTS TO
THE UNFOR-
TUNATE ONE!



MY MIND / IN THE HOME OF EACH DIED-RO-
SEN PERSON, I HAVE NOTICED A MOS-
QUITO / THIS ONE I HAVE
CAPTURED / I SHALL
TAKE TO MY
LABORATORY!



AFTER SEVERAL HOURS OF INTENSIVE STUDY

YOU HAVE DISCOVERED
SOMETHING,
PU CHANG?

YES / THIS MOS-
QUITO IS
CARRYING
BACTERIA
OF PAIN
DISEASE!



PERHAPS THE GOD OF
MY ANCESTORS WILL
BRIGHTEN ME ON
THIS MYSTERY!



MY GRAND FATHERS TO HE
DEN OF MAGIC!

GREAT GOD OF
MY FATHER,
BRING ME AID
IN MY TIME
OF NEED!



CREATURE, AID MY DREAMS!
SEEK OUT THE CREATOR OF
DISEASE AND GRIEFNESS!

THE GOD SPEAKS / A
CHRISTMAS COMES TO LIFE / 12

SOFT AS THOUGH, THE LITTLE
SPY SPEEDS ON HIS ERRAND!



STRAIGHT TO THE ROOMS OF
JODDAR THE EVIL!



SOON THE
WHOLE WORLD
SHALL FEAR
ME!

THE LITTLE SPY RETURNS!



WHO IS RESPONSIBLE
FOR THIS DISASTE
AND UNHAPPINESS?

JODDAR THE EVIL/HE IS
AGAIN FIGHTING AGAINST
CHAOS/WH/



JODDAR THE EVIL/HE
HAS NOT YET
LEARNED THE WAYS
OF THE RIGHTEOUS!



HAS EXPERIENCE NOT
CHANGED ENOUGH FOR
YOUR LESSONS!

PO GRAND/ AGAIN
YOU MESS/ WITH
THE GREAT
JODDAR/



THE WISE MAN DOES NOT
INTRUDE WHERE HE IS NOT
WANTED, BECAUSE SOME-
TIMES.....



AS PO GRAND ADVANCES, THE
TREACHEROUS JODDAR
GRABS THE TELEPHONE!



THOSE WHO ARE INTRUDED UPON
OBJECT.....STRENUOUSLY!

~ WATCH FOR THE FIREFLY! ~



WARRIOR FIRST TO TURN THE MONSTER LOOSE AGAINST THE FRODO MY KING!



GOD OF OUR ANCESTORS, WHAT DANGER THREATENS MY BELOVED?



GRIVE DANGERS, TRY RING / EVEN NOW JODAR HAS RUN POWERLESS!



CAUSE THESE LITTLE MEN TO LIVE, THAT THEY MAY HELP ME!

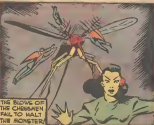


LITTLE MEN OF MAGIC, AID TRY RING!

BUT AT THAT VERY INSTANT....



OH HELP!



THE BLOW OF THE CHEMREH FAIL TO HALT THE MONSTER!

MEANWHILE



STRUGGLING DESPERATELY, JO CHAMP MANAGES TO ESCAPE FROM HIS BONDS!

TRUST LUCKY, ONE BITE FROM THE MONSTER MEANS INSTANT DEATH!

JUST AS THE CHEELEMEN START TO ATTACK:



I CAN ELUDE THE
THING NO LONGER!

THE CHEELEMEN GRASP THE CURTAIN
AND IMPRISON THE CREATURE
BENEATH IT!



TAY MING, YOU
ARE NOT HARMED?

NOT YET,
FU CHANG!



THEY HURRY
TO FU CHANG'S
LABORATORY!

I HAVE TRIED, BUT I CANNOT
KILL IT / SO / ASK THE
AID OF OUR
GOD!



GREAT GOD OF OUR FORE-
FATHERS, AGAIN I
SEEK YOUR AID—

YES, I KNOW TRY MING!
THIS LITTLE DOCTOR
WILL KILL THE MON-
STER!

WITH A HYD NEEDLE FILLED
WITH BACTERIA, THE CHEE-
MAN ATTACKS THE MOSQUITO!



THE INJECTION KILLS THE
MONSTER INSTANTLY!



CONFUCIOUS SAY: 'BUT NOT
SO BAD AS WHEN NOT IN
SOMEBODY OF MAD INVENTOR?'

FU CHANG LEAVES HIS BELOVED
CHINATOWN TO FIND ADVENTURE
THROUGHOUT THE WORLD —
IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF
PEP COMICS

SERGEANT BOYLE



by SMO
and SWANELL

SERGEANT BOYLE, EX ALL AMERICAN HALFBACK, HAS JOINED THE BRITISH ARMY. THROUGH HIS SPECTACULAR FIGHTING ABILITY HE HAS EARNED THE ENVY OF EVERY BRITISH SOLDIER AND THE HATRED OF EVERY GERMAN!!

"SLUSH, MUD, RAIN! AND THE MESS WAGON IS A DAY LATE, GETTING HERE."

"THEM 'FINES OVER THERE HUNT SO WRONG!"

"WE ARE NOT YOUR ENEMIES.... YOUR ENEMY IS THAT OLD MAN WITH THE UMBRELLA!"

"HOW WOULD HE LIKE TO STAND OUT IN THE RAIN....? GIVE YOURSELVES UP! WE HAVE SHELTER AND HOT FOOD SWARTING YOU. HOW WOULD YOU LIKE SOME NICE WIENERSCHNITZEL AND BOCK BEER?"

"SNAP TO IT, BOYS, AND KEEP AWAKE THERE"

"PHRRT!"





ENGLISH FRIENDS!
WE OFFER YOU PEACE
AND SECURITY QUIET AND
REST AND PLENTY OF
FOOD--- LAY DOWN
YOUR ARMS!



NO-NO!!
THAT'S A LUGH
PEACE! LIKE
THE FOURTH OF
JULY!!



CRASH



THEY GOT HIM.
POOR DUCK.
MAYBE HE'S
STILL ALIVE.



C'MON, BOY
YOU'LL SOON
BE GOOD
AS NEW!



NO- I'M DONE FOR-- AN ENGLISHMAN, THANK
HEAVEN... GOT THIS MESSAGE TO HEADQUARTERS
--FIFTY THOUSAND GERMANS
ARE ADVANCING ON THE
RHINE-- WITH NAVY
GUNS-- UGH
ON FLAT CARS
-- UGH--
CHER!!



TOO BAD! WELL, I'VE
GOT TO GET THIS MES-
SAGE THROUGH, BUT
IT'S SUICIDE TO TRY
TO GO BACK THROUGH
THAT HELL-FIRE!



MACH
SCHNELL!



HERE COME THE
VULTURES. IF HE
WEREN'T DEAD
THEY'D FINISH HIM....
THEY WERE BACKING
TO GIVE OURSELVES UP.
THAT'S WHAT I'LL DO!

LOOK!
AN ENGLISHER!

HYA BOYS--KEEP
YOUR SHIRTS ON.
I'M GIVING MYSELF
UP--LEAD ME TO
THAT PEACE AND
QUIET!

WE
KILL!

HEY! LET'S
TALK THIS
OVER. I WANT
THEM WENER
SCHNITZELS.





AS FOR YOU, CAPTAIN
TYBER, YOU BOWLED
BAGDON, YOU CAN
TAKE YOUR WHOLE
HALF-BAKED ARMY
AND ---



HE DOES
GOOT, JA?

ANYBODY GOT A
JEW'S HARP OR
SOMETHING? I WANT
TO SING A SONG!

WIFY, THAT YELLOW
DOUBLE-CROSS-
SING, LOW-DOWN
DESERTER...

BLIMEY!
HI NEVER
WOULDA THO'T
IT O' BOYLE!

OOOOOH!

FIFTY GS OF
SOURDANTS
ARE TUCKIN'
DOWN THE
DRINK, WITH
TYPEWRITERS
AND PINEAPPLES
TO RAISE AN
AMPLA STINK!

HER NAME IS
BERTHA AND
SHE'S LOTS A
THUNDER... IF YA
DON'T LET 'IM HAVE
IT, YOU'LL BE SIX
FOOT UNDER.

SO CAN YER SAB
AN GRAB YER RATS
GET ALONG, LITTLE
BOGIES, GET THOSE
RIVER
RATS! OOOOH
FIFTY GS OF

HEY CAPTAIN! HE'S
TALKIN' BROOK-
LYNSE! THAT'S SLANG!

YES YES, YES!!
50,000 OF
THEM ALONG
THE SHORE -
WITH BIG
GUNS!!

HURRY
HURRY
!!

THE ENGLISH
MOVE INTO ACTION

TO MEET
THE
GERMAN
ADVANCE

OUR ENTIRE ARMY
IS IN FULL RETREAT.
SOMEONE MUST
HAVE TOLD THE
BRITISH OF
OUR PLANS!



LEE SAMPSON...

MIDSHIPMAN



MIDSHIPMAN LEE SAMPSON IS STILL CRUISING WITH THE U.S. NAVY DURING THE SUMMER MANEUVERS FOR THE MIDSHIPMEN OF ANNAPOLIS...THE BATTLESHIP IS IN THE GULF OF MEXICO RIGHT OFF THE COAST OF FLORIDA...

200

THE MIDSHIPMEN ATTEND A FAREWELL PARTY BEFORE THEY EMBARK FOR HOME...



THE CAPTAIN OF LEE'S SHIP AND THE HOST, JR SHIPLEY, WEALTHY PLANTATION OWNER

IT WAS GOOD OF YOU TO COME, CAPTAIN.

WELL, IT'S REALLY AGAINST REG-
ULATION, BUT OUR
MIDSHIPMEN HAVE
WORKED HARD, AND
NEED THE RECREA-
TION...



LATER...IN THE GARDEN.

EVERYTHING IS SET...AND
SLEEP-UPS
TODAY!

LEAVE
IT TO
US,
CHIEF!



IT'S AN AWFUL
CHANCE
WE'RE
TAKIN',
CHIEF.
FOOLIN'
AROUND
WID DE
U.S. NAVY!

SLEEP
UP, FOO!
THE COAST
GUARD IS
TOO CAGEY.
THIS IS
OUR ONLY
WAY TO
GET
PAST THEM!

OH, MR. SAMPSON...I DIDN'T
KNOW THEY MADE MID-
SHIPMEN SO
HANDSOME
AND SUCH GOOD
DANCERS...

WELL...
ER...AH...



MEANWHILE...



AS LEE LIES UNCONSCIOUS
THE THUGS RECOVER...

WO'LL WE
DO WIT DE
DAME, BOSS?

TAKE HER
ALONG, OR
ELSE SHE'LL
TALK!



THE SMUGGLERS
SPEED OFF IN TWO
CARS WITH THE CAPTAIN,
LEE AND THE GIRL.



THEY SOON REACH
THEIR DESTINATION.



THE 3 PRISONERS ARE
TAKEN ABOARD THE
SMUGGLERS BOAT.

YOU'LL NOT GET
AWAY WITH THIS!



THE PRISONERS ARE STOWED
IN THE HOLD.

WHAT DO THEY
WANT WITH
US?

I DON'T KNOW!
BUT WE'LL SOON
FIND OUT!



THE SMUGGLERS BOAT
IS MET BY ANOTHER
BOAT BEYOND THE 3 MILE
LIMIT.

EVERYTHING'S
WORKIN' OUT FINE.

YEAH! NOW WE GOTTA
TAKE THAT LOAD OF
ORIENTALS OFF AND
WE'RE ALL SET!



C'MON YOU
ORIENTALS-
MAKE IT SNAPPY!



THE CARGO OF SMUGGLED
ORIENTALS IS QUICKLY
TRANSFERRED...



WHO IS THE FIREFLY P P P P

THE SAILGOLERS SOON MAKE
THEIR WAY BACK TO SHORE.



THE COAST GUARD RECOGNIZES CAPTAIN WRISLEY.

WHY, IT'S YOU-SIR. I DON'T THINK WE'LL HAVE TO SEARCH YOU FOR CONTRABAND. HA, HA!



AS THE COAST GUARD LEAVES:

WE SURE PULLED A FAST ONE ON DEM COASTIES, EH?

YEAH - NOW TO HEAD FOR NEW ORLEANS.



MEANWHILE, MIDSHIPMAN SAMPSON STRUGGLES TO CUT AWAY HIS BONDS.

THIS BROKEN BOTTLE WAS A LIFE-SAVER - I'LL BE FREE IN A MINUTE.



WHOOOPS - LOOKS LIKE WE HAVE COMPANY. - I'LL DUCK!



BUT AS LEE STARTS TO FREE THE GIRL, FOOT- STEPS APPROACH. . .

A THUG ENTERS - -

HEY, DE SAILOR BOY'S GONE!



HOT YET - - I'VE BEEN SAVING SOMETHING FOR YOU.



THE THUG DRAWS A KNIFE.

WHY YOU DIRTY-



HE LUNGES AT LEE, WHO SIDESTEPS - - -

YOU'RE A LITTLE OFF IN YOUR TIMING.



I'LL HAVE YOU FREE IN NO TIME! WE'VE GOT TO GET TO THE CAPTAIN.



LET'S TROW
HIM IN DE
DRINK!

SO IT'S YOU-
SHIPLEY- YOU'RE
BEHIND ALL THIS

QUITE SO CAPTAIN WRISLEY,
BUT YOU'LL NEVER LIVE
TO TELL OF IT!

GREAT SCOT! IT'S
SAMPSON! HOW
DID HE GET LOOSE?



MEANWHILE - UP ON DECK.



BE
CAREFUL,
MR. SAMPSON.

LEE HADES INTO THE THUGS WITH
THE FURY OF A MAD TIGER . . .



THAT'S
TWO!

A-A-AH

WE'LL TAKE
CARE OF YOU
SAILOR BOY

THE SMUGGLERS DARE NOT SHOOT
AT SAMPSON FOR FEAR OF ATTRACT-
ING THE COAST GUARD.

LEE GRABS THE 3RD THUG
AND REACHES FOR HIS GUN.

MIND IF I BORROW THIS -- AS
LONG AS YOU AREN'T GOING
TO DO ANY SHOOT-
ING.

OW!



BANG
BANG



HOLY
JEEBERS!
HERE COMES
DE COASTIES!

LET'S
BEAT
IT!



BUT THE COAST GUARD CAPTURES
THE FLEEING SMUGGLERS . . .

GOOD WORK,
CAPTAIN-
SHIPLEY
IS THEIR
LEADER.

WHY? NOW WONDER
THEY'VE BEEN
GETTING AWAY WITH
MURDER!



NEXT DAY CAPTAIN
WRISLEY EXPLAINS TO LEE
THAT'S WHY SHIPLEY WAS
SO ANXIOUS TO HAVE US
COME TO HIS PARTY.

IT CERTAINLY
WAS A CLEVER
PLAN -- SIR.



THE CRUISE IS
OVER AND THE
MIDSHIPMEN RE-
TURN TO THE
ACADEMY.
DON'T FAIL TO
FOLLOW THE
FURTHER AD-
VENTURES OF
LEE SAMPSON,
THE MIDSHIPMAN
IN THE NEXT ISSUE
OF

PEP
COMICS

THE **ROCKET**

AND THE

QUEEN OF DIAMONDS

THE ROCKET AND THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS, WITH THE AID OF PRINCE FALKAR AND A FEW OF HIS LOYAL MEN, FLEE FROM THE MURDEROUS QUEEN ABBIE. WITH THE GUARD MEN IN CLOSE PURSUIT, THEY SEEK SAFETY BY HIDING IN THE DARK FOREST WHICH BORDERS THE HAWK KINGDOM.



THE FIFTY YEARS A WAY OF RETURNING TO THE DIAMOND EMPIRE!

WE WILL RETURN WITH MY SOLDIERS, FALKAR, AND DRIVE ABBIE FROM YOUR THRONE!



GOOD, THE PEOPLE WILL STAND AGAINST HER WHEN I RETURN WITH AN ARMY!

THEY LOCATE THE HAWK EMPIRE CAMPS ON THE BANK OF A STREAM.



WE MADE IT! THEY'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO FIND US IN HERE, FALKAR!



LATE THAT NIGHT, AS THE FIRE DIES DOWN, HUNDREDS OF RED LIZARDS SILENTLY CLOSE IN ON THE CAMP!



SUDDENLY, THE QUEEN OF DARKNESS IS WINKED BY A STRANGE HISsing NOISE.



HELP!
ROCKET!!



HORRIFIED, THE QUEEN TRIES TO FLEE!!



RUN! RUN FOR A TREE—
THERE ARE TOO MANY
TO FIGHT.



DESPERATELY, THE ROCKET
AND FALKAR'S MEN FIGHT
OFF THE LIZARDS WITH
THE REMAINS OF THEIR
CAMP FIRE.



THANK GOODNESS WE'RE
SAFE. THOSE BEASTS
HAVE FANGS LIKE
SNAKES!



IT IS NOT UNTIL THAT MOMENT
THAT THE ROCKET REALIZES—
YOUR ARM! THAT LIZARD
BIT YOU! HE HAVEN'T A
SECOND TO LOSE!



IT'S NOUSE TRYING TO
SAVE MY LIFE. MY DOCTOR,
IN THE DIAMOND EMPIRE, IS
THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS
THE CURE!



WITH THE POISON STOPPED MOMENT-
ARILY, THEY SET OUT FOR THE DIAMOND
EMPIRE.



WE HAVEN'T
MUCH TIME! THE
QUEEN IS FOLLOWING
FAST!

ALL NIGHT AND ALL DAY THEY CHOP
THEIR WAY THRU THE THICK JUNGLES.



WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO
MAKE THE EMPIRE AT THIS RATE.

WHEN SUDDENLY THE
ROCKET IS STARTLED
BY A WEIRD CRY.



LOOK-A BABY
HORNED MAMMOTH!



POOR CREATURE,
IT'S BEING STRANGLERD
BY THAT VINE. MAYBE
WE CAN HELP IT!

THEY CUT THE ANIMAL LOOSE--



WELL, YOU'RE FREE
NOW--RUN HOME TO
YOUR MOTHER.

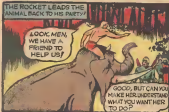


CUTE LITTLE FELLOW, EH-- HE
WANTS TO SHOW US HE'S GRATEFUL.



AT THAT MOMENT THE MOTHER OF THE
HORNED MAMMOTH CHARGES UPON THEM!

RUN FOR
IT!



WATCH FOR THE MASTER OF MYSTERY... THE FIREFLY!!



LUCK IS WITH THEM...THEY ESCAPE THE DETECTION OF GREEN ARMIES MEN. AND IN A SHORT WHILE THEY ARE OVER THE DIAMOND EMPIRE!



THE QUEEN IS CARRIED BEFORE THE THRONE OF
RETEL, THE TERRIBLE.....



SO—SHE COMES BACK—
SHE THOUGHT THE ROCKET HAD
DISPOSED OF ME, BUT SHE WAS
WRONG! SHE LEFT HER
EMPIRE FOR TOO LONG, AND
NOW I AM THE KING! BUT
WORRY NOT, SHE SHALL
NOT DIE. MY RULE WILL
BE MUCH STRONGER
WHEN SHE IS MY
WIFE....AND SLAVE!



HALF RUNNING-HALF FLYING-THE HAWKMAN DASHES FOR SAFETY!



OUT OF MY WAY / I'VE GOT TO GET TO THAT WINDOW!

AMIDST A SHATTERING OF GLASS, THE HAWKMAN TEARS THROUGH THE WINDOW!



TRAIN THE LIGHTS ON HIM AND BRING HIM DOWN!



THE HAWKMAN HEADS FOR THE DARK FOREST!

BLINDED BY THE POWERFUL LIGHTS, HE FLYS DUNDY ALONG, UNTIL...



USA! IT GOT ME!

ACCURSED HE PLUMBETS DOWNWARD!



IN THE FOREST



CROW! LET'S GET TO HIM!

LOOK- IT'S MY FOLLOWER! SOMETHING HAPPENED!

AT THE FEET OF HIS KING, THE DYING HAWKMAN TELLS HIS STORY!



WELL ATONE YOU! RETEN SHALL NOT GET AWAY WITH THIS!

RETEN SHALL NOT HARM THE QUEEN! I SHALL SEE TO THAT!

BUT WHY CAN THE ROCKET AND FALCON MORE DO AGAINST THE FORCES OF RETEN. THE TERRIBLE DON'T WAS THE NEXT ISSUE OF JED COMICS.

A MYSTERY of the SECRET SERVICE

THE Secret Service of the United States now has only two duties. One is to guard the life of the Nation's Chief Executive and the other to detect and prosecute crimes against the currency. All other Federal infractions are handled by the Federal Bureau of Investigation which is an offshoot of the earlier Department of Justice. This arrangement, one which promotes efficiency, is quite recent.

Time was when the Secret Service had multiple duties, sometimes even being assigned to aid the Treasury Department sleuths in rounding up Southern moonshiners. Secret Service men in those days had a wide and divergent experience. Such a pioneer sleuth was Charles William Walker, whose murder in the wilds of the mountains of Southern Colorado has never been solved.

Capt. Walker was chief of the Secret Service for a number of years in Chicago where he was assigned from Washington. In Washington he had been an operative. He won promotion by extraordinarily brave and efficient service. Later he was assigned as chief of the Service in the Northern District of the Mountain States, with headquarters in Denver.

Capt. Walker lost a vacation one summer. He rode horseback through

the mountains of Southern Colorado. He was found shot to death beside his horse—the animal half famished. The scene of assassination was a wild spot in the rugged crags near the gold mining camp of Telluride. Here rainbow trout fishing abounded and it was reported that the fishing had been the lure that took Capt. Walker into the mountain wilds. By others it was hinted that Walker was investigating land frauds alleged to have been perpetrated by mining companies. No substantiation of this version was forthcoming.

The district was one too isolated for most types of crime although it might have hidden a criminal band's hide-out. No trace of the murderer or murderers was ever found. It is possible that Walker rode accidentally into or near some criminal lair. If so it must have been that the crooks either knew or had reason to suspect his identity.

It is possible, too, that some assassin or band of assassins followed him from the East and were waiting for just such an opportunity to put an end to his career as a menace to evil-doers. His record was so excellent and his work so outstanding that when he died department chiefs in Washington referred to his passing as "a heavy and bitter loss to the service."

**WATCH FOR
THE RANG-A-TANG CLUB
AND THE RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION
EVERY MONTH IN
BLUE RIBBON COMICS**

BEWARE! THE FIREFLY IS COMING!

THE *Secret* OF THE SHIELD Revealed!



STARRING THE G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY
and THE MAN WITH THE SUPER-BRAIN

SHIELD- WIZARD

comics

SMASHING ACTION + + ALL BRAND NEW

10c



THE SHIELD and
THE WIZARD
MARCH TOGETHER

WITH THE
SPIRIT OF '76

AND FOR THE FIRST TIME THE HISTORICAL
STORY OF **THE WIZARD** IS TOLD —

WATCH FOR IT AT YOUR
NEWSSTAND //

KAYO WARD



IN LAST MONTH'S ISSUE -

THE DAY BEFORE HIS TITLE BOSS FIGHT WITH JOE LOUIS, KAYO WAS KIDNAPPED BY A GANG — HIS DOUBLE BEARING AN EXACT LIKENESS TO KAYO, WAS ABOUT TO START THE FIGHT WHEN KAYO WARD HIMSELF BURST ON THE SCENE — WITH THREE SWIFT BLOWS, THE INJURED KAYO DISPOSED OF THE IMITATOR AND ENTERED THE RING TO START THE BATTLE —

— AND THERE'S THE DEBIL — THE FIGHT IS ON!



KAYO IS FORGING THE FIGHT — BUT NOT DOING MUCH DAMAGE — AND THERE'S LOUIS WITH A HAND LEFT AND ANOTHER AND ANOTHER — KAYO LOOKS A LITTLE TIRED — BUT THERE'S A RIGHT TO LOUIS AND SECTION —



KAYO WARD KEEPS WADING IN LOUIS A VERY CAUTIOUS — HE SEEMS TO BE WAITING FOR AN OPENING —

WARD LETS GO WITH A ROUND HOUSE RIGHT — BUT MISSES — LEAVING HIMSELF WIDE OPEN



LOUIS IS QUICK TO TAKE ADVANTAGE — A POWERFUL LEFT ROCKS KAYO —

AS HARD REELS FROM THE STAGGERING BLOW-LOUIS CATCHES HIM WITH A MURDEROUS RIGHT —
WARD IS DOWN!



GOSH I-I
CAN'T GET
MY BEARINGS



BUT KAYO IS NOT THROUGH FOR THE EVENING - HE'S ON ONE KNEE TAKING THE COUNT - SEVEN - EIGHT -
HE'S UP!

WARD COMES IN SWINGING MADLY - BUT IS WILD - LOUIS STEPS BACK!



WARD CONTINUES TO SWING WILDLY - LOUIS IS MAKING NO ATTEMPT TO HIT HIM!



THE REFEREE STOPS THE FIGHT TO ASK LOUIS WHY HE IS NOT HITTING BACK AT WARD — LOUIS EXPLAINS:

CAN'T YOU SEE DAT MAN AM IN NO CONDITION TO FIGHT? AH CAN'T HIT HIM.



- AND THE FIGHT IS CALLED - BOTH FIGHTERS ARE GIVEN A TREMENDOUS OVATION - WARD FOR HIS COURAGEOUS FIGHTING - LOUIS FOR HIS FINE SPORTSMANSHIP. AND INCIDENTALLY DON'T FORGET TO VISIT YOUR NEAREST HADAM HAT SHOP SOON ETC ETC



SINCE THE LAST TUNNEY-DEMPSY BOUT, NO FIGHT HAS CAUSED SO MUCH PUBLIC COMMENT.



A RETURN MATCH IN THE NEAR FUTURE IS OUT OF THE QUESTION. YOU'VE GOT TO STAY AWAY FROM THE RING FOR AT LEAST SIX MONTHS.



AFTER A THOROUGH EXAMINATION THE DOCTOR REPORTS TO KAYO AND LEW

MEANWHILE - AT THE OFFICES OF STUPENDIX FILMS IN HOLLYWOOD -

HE'S A NATURAL, TALL - DARK AND HANDSOME - WE'LL CAST HIM WITH HEDY LA COO!



TWO DAYS LATER AT KAYO'S APARTMENT IN NEW YORK, WE FIND STUPENDIX FILM'S REPRESENTATIVE.

J. JASPER TWIMBLEY MOVIE SCOUT, THAT'S ME - I'VE COME TO TAKE YOU TO HOLLYWOOD. WE'LL MAKE YOU A STAR!

BUT I DON'T WANT TO BE A STAR. I WANT A REST!



THAT'S JUST IT - YOU'LL HAVE A REST IN HOLLYWOOD. SUNSHINE, FRESH AIR, PEACE AND QUIET - ETC.



THE CALIFORNIA AIR WOULD DO YOU GOOD, KAYO.

ALL RIGHT, CONNIE, I'LL GO - BUT NO ACTING.



I'M GOING BACK TO-MORROW. MAYBE WE CAN GO TOGETHER.



HOW DOES THAT SUIT YOU, LEW?

YOU GO, BUT NOT ME - I WUNNE PRIZE-FIGHTERS - NOT CONVALESCENTS.



AND SO - J. JASPER TWIMBLEY AND TWO LEFT BEHIND. KAYO, WEST COAST.



HERE'S MY CARD - MR. WARD. IF YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND ABOUT ACTING - GET IN TOUCH WITH ME.



THEY ARRIVE IN HOLLYWOOD

NOW TO FIND A NICE, QUIET SPOT TO REST.



TAKE ME TO A QUIET HOTEL WHERE I CAN REST.



HOW HA - WHATTA LAUGH - REST IN THIS BURG!

LEAVE MY BAG AT THE DESK, DRIVER - LOOKS LIKE TROUBLE UP AHEAD.



BUT AS KAYO'S CAB PULLS UP AT A HOTEL -

HELP! I'M BEING KIDNAPPED!



QUIET, BARB!





THIS IS KAYO WARD -
WH-MISS LA VEZ?
HUH?

DARLING,
I MUST SEE
YOU. IT IS
VEREE
IMPORTANT

MEET ME
IN THE LOBBY
IN 10 MINUTES
GOOD BYE -

AH - WE MEET!
THE ONLY MAN
WHO EVER DARE
SPANK RUPY.

I INSIST THAT
MY PRODUCER
MAKE YOU MY
LEADING MAN!

BUT GOSH -
I CAN'T ACT!

I HAVE
JUST ZEE
LEADING MAN
FOR MY NEW
PICTURE.

FINE, RUPY!
THE PUBLIC IS
HOLLERING FOR
NEW FACES!

YOU
THIEF!

GOSH, IT
REALLY WAS
A HOLD UP!

IF YOU WERE
THE ONLY ACTOR
IN HOLLYWOOD, I
STILL WOULDN'T
HIRE YOU! SCRAM

TAINT SO
KEEN ON
ACTIN' ANY-
WAY!

IZAT SO -
WE WILL SEE
IF KAYO BE -
COME AN
ACTOR OR NOT.

EITHER MEESTAIR
WARD HS MY
LEADING MAN
OR RUPY SHE
SHOOTER
SELF DEAD!

RUPY BLUSHES TO
HER EARS AND
GRABS A GUN!

YES - SURE ANY-
THING YOU SAY,
RUPY! I PROMISE!
ONLY DON'T KILL
YOURSELF!

RUPY SHE
ALWAYS GET
HER WAY.
THEES TIME
SHE WEE! GET
HER MAN!

I COULDN'T
LET A LADY
KILL HER-
SELF.

SUCH A
BUSINESS!

DON'T MISS THE NEXT ISSUE OF **PEP COMICS**

FURTHER ADVENTURES
OF JERRY THE
FIREFLY!

HE LIVES FOR MYSTERYTHE FIREFLY!!



IN HER ROOM, ANNE
LIGHTS THE OIL LAMP!

DEAR JOHN! NEVER AWAY
FROM THE JUNGLE. LONG
ENOUGH TO HAVE THE
HOUSE ELECTRICALLY
WIRED!



AS THE MEN SETTLE
DOWN TO THEIR GAME.....

WHAT WAS THE
BID? TWO
HEARTS?

THREE SPADES, HARRY!
NEVER SAW YOU SO
FORGETFUL!



SUDDENLY!



HELP! HELP!
RATS! DEMONS!
FIRES! HELP!

ANNE'S
UNHOLY
SHRIEKS
REND
THE
AIR!



THAT WAS ANNE!
HURRY!

SOMETHING'S
WRONG!

WE'RE
COMING,
SIS!

THE MEN BREAK INTO ANNE'S ROOM!

THAT ODOR!
OPEN THE
WINDOW!

ANNE!
ANNE!

A BADMAN
MUST HAVE
BEEN IN
HERE!



I WAS AFRAID
OF THAT! IT'S
THE JUNGLE
CURSE! I'M
GOING TO
CALL THE
POLICE!

SHE'S
DEAD!



BENTLEY RECEIVES
THE CALL AT SCOT-
LAND YARD!

YES, MR. BARTON! I'LL
BE RIGHT OVER!
ALLOW NONE OF
THE MEN TO LEAVE
THE HOUSE, NOT
EVEN FOR A
MOMENT!



BEWARE...THE FIREFLY IS COMING!

BENTLEY ARRIVES AT THE EXPLORED HOME /



UPSTAIRS, THANK HEAVENS YOU'RE HERE!

THAT SOUNDED
LIKE MARTIN!



WE HAVEN'T
A MOMENT
TO LOSE!

AT THE DOOR TO MARTIN'S ROOM /



IT CAME FROM
IN THERE!

THE DOOR'S
LOCKED!

AT THAT VERY INSTANT /



HELP!
THE CURSE!
DEMONS!
FIRE! CONGO!

NO ONE EVER SAW
THE INSIDE OF THAT
ROOM BUT MARTIN!

HE KEEPS IT
BOLTED ON THE
INSIDE!



WE'LL HAVE TO
BREAK IT IN!



ONE MORE
HEAVE!

THAT
DOES
IT!



THAT ODOOR!
HMM/OPEN
THE WINDOW!

THE ROOM IS A WRECK,
JUST LIKE ANNE'S WAS!

MARTIN
SAID SOME-
THING ABOUT
A CONGO
CURSE....
DO... YOU....

WELL, HE'S DEAD ENOUGH/ I'M AFRAID I'LL HAVE TO QUESTION YOU GENTLEMEN A BIT/ AND I WANT YOUR COOPERATION!



TOM DOUGLAS HAD A MOTIVE!

GO WITH YOUR SISTER OUT OF THE WAY/ YOU WERE NEXT IN LINE TO INHERIT YOUR FATHER'S FORTUNE?



BUT I DIDN'T DO IT/ AND WHY SHOULD I KILL MARTIN? HE WAS ONE OF MY BEST FRIENDS!

HARRY HARTER MAY HAVE HAD A REASON!

I DON'T MIND TELLING YOU THAT I HATED MARTIN/ BUT I WAS ENGAGED TO JUDY ANNE/ I WOULDN'T HAVE KILLED HER!



DAN DOUGLAS, TOO, HAD SUFFICIENT GROUNDS!

I DID OWE MARTIN A LARGE SUM OF MONEY AND HE WANTED IT IN A HURRY/ BUT I WOULDN'T HARM MY SISTER!

WAIT HERE, ALL OF YOU/ I'M GOING IN THE OTHER ROOM!



IN THE ROOM OF THE MURDERED GIRL!

THAT ODOR.... FAMILIAR.... YES.... AH/ THE LAMP!



MARTIN CAREFULLY SCRAPES A WHITE POWDER FROM THE LAMP!



I HOPE I'M NOT MISTAKEN/ NOW TO GO BACK TO MARTIN'S ROOM!

INSPECTOR, WE'VE BEEN TALKING IT OVER/ THERE MUST BE A MANIAC IN THIS HOUSE!



YES/ AND WE INSIST ON CALLING THE POLICE FOR PROTECTION!

JUST A MOMENT, GENTLEMEN!

MORE WHITE POWDER ON THIS LAMP/ THAT JUST ABOUT PROVES.....



HARRY SELECTS A PRIMITIVE GOURD FROM A CASE /



UNLESS IT'S TAKEN, THIS CONTAINS.....

THE WHITE POWDER I FOUND ON THE LAMP/ THAT MEANS I WAS RIGHT AFTER ALL /



BUT MARTIN WAS THE ONLY ONE WHO KNEW IT WAS IN HERE /

YES / NONE OF US HAS EVER BEEN IN HERE BEFORE /



THAT'S RIGHT, INSPECTOR /



THE WHITE POWDER, GENTLEMEN, IS KNOWN AS THE CONGO CURSE / IT'S A RARE AFRICAN DRUG /

THAT'S WHAT MARTIN WAS TALKING ABOUT /

MARTIN WAS STILL IN LOVE WITH ANNE / WHEN HE REALIZED HE COULDN'T HAVE HER, HE KILLED HER AND THEN HIMSELF /



I'M AFRAID YOU'RE WRONG THERE, DAN / IT WAS ONE OF YOU THREE MEN WHO COMMITTED THE CRIME / AND I'LL PROVE WHO IT WAS /

WHEN HEATED THE DRUG GIVES OFF A VAPOR THAT CAUSES ITS VICTIM TO GO VIOLENTLY INSANE AND TO DIE... ALL WITHIN A FEW MINUTES /



GOOD HEAVENS, BENTLEY /

SOMEBODY PUT THAT POWDER ON THE OIL LAMP/ AND WHEN THEY WERE LIGHTED IN STANTANEOUS INSANITY AND DEATH RESULTED /



BENTLEY HAS SOLVED THE MYSTERY / HAVE YOU?

MARK YOUR CHOICE FOR THE MURDERER AMONG THESE THREE...

TOM DOUGLAS? _____
HARRY HARPER? _____
DAN DOUGLAS? _____

THEN TURN TO THE NEXT PAGE FOR THE SOLUTION OF INSPECTOR BENTLEY /



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